




MOOD:  mischievous



trollcatz
 trollcatz
<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/2008-03-05> 15:04:00

"[Cadaverine (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cadaverine>)] is partially responsible for the distinctive smell of urine and semen."

Men have so much to overcome in life.



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--

58 comments



 eljefe

March 5 2008, 21:04:10 UTC COLLAPSE

At least we don't have inconvenient bleeding. Dare I ask what lead you on this particular path of discovery?



 inaurolillium

March 5 2008, 21:07:36 UTC COLLAPSE

Now, thanks to the miracles of modern medicine, we don't have to, either. You're still stuck with the cadaverine, though.



 eljefe

March 5 2008, 21:14:01 UTC COLLAPSE

I'm fairly certain women still have to pee too. *grin* You can't pin all that cadaverine on me!



 inaurolillium

March 5 2008, 21:16:04 UTC COLLAPSE

True. But I'm generally fairly emphatic about not letting other people's pee touch my body in any fashion.




 [eljefe](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:22:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That goes for most bodily fluids, actually. Although I have some friends that. . . well, maybe I'll tell that story another time. *laughs*



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:25:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I have more than a few friends that... It's why I'm pretty firm about it. The only exception I'll make is for changing baby's diapers. (Real babies, not ABs.)



 [eljefe](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:45:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't change diapers, unless they are from my offspring. And they are all too old for that.




 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:59:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

My friends are all managing to spawn before me, so I wind up babysitting not infrequently when there's an infant. As long as there's plenty of soap by the sink, I don't mind.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:24:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Work-related research into... putrefaction!

Wooo!



 [eljefe](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:26:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dead bodies stink. /research




 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:26:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And here we are turning it into something else. I think we're going beyond the blue euphemism here. At least I am. Dunno exactly what El Jefe's ellipses mean.




 [trollcatz](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:34:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Trust me, if I could show you these scene photos, there would be no flirting going on.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:38:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm certain of it. I was hoping we could distract you a little.



 [eljefe](#)

[March 5 2008, 21:49:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Unless they required orange flags and a sponge, I have seen worse. Probably. And if not, you are not required to prove me wrong.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 5 2008, 22:02:09 UTC](#) Edited: [March 5 2008, 22:06:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I most emphatically do not want to see them. Pretty please, Harpy, as a favor to me, if you have to prove something, e mail them to him.

I'll butcher a pig, a chicken, a rabbit, even a cow if I have help; I'll make sausage and never squirm; I'll make French dishes utilizing bits of animals most people don't know (or want to know) exist; please don't make me look at grisly murder scene photos. Especially ones involving putrefaction.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:02:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's okay. I'm legally prevented from proving anyone wrong on this one.

And I don't need to share.



 [eljefe](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:12:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Seeing as how I am currently slurping up spaghetti, I think that's ok.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 5 2008, 23:29:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ah, but lookee! It's sibling putrescine shows up in bad breath and bacterial vaginosis!


Dude, it can't be helped--we're all just MADE OF MEAT!!!!

(Putrescine. Some organic chemist was having too much fun the day that needed a name.)

(Yeah, third photo in #23? Adorable! Where's my color photocopier?)

(It's nice to know I *can* lose my appetite.)



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:03:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Damn. We are made of meat. You would think I would know that, from practical experience.

So we're looking for an UNSUB with no sense of smell, is what you're saying.

Grah.

It was #5 that got me. The hands.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:14:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'll take things that smell like dead bodies for a thousand, Alex?



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:15:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't be silly. That's a 200-dollar question at most.




 [calanthe_b](#)

[March 6 2008, 00:34:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, I really don't envy you your job.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:03:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Mostly it's a great job.

Mostly.



 [calanthe_b](#)

[March 6 2008, 02:08:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's amazing just how little of some things it can take to outweigh a 'most', though, isn't it...



 [trollcatz](#)


[March 6 2008, 04:50:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There was some of the same kind of some things in my old job, too. And we all went "EEEUWW!" a lot, and sometimes failed to retain lunch, and tried to top each other's gross-out stories, and...

...didn't quit.

It was unbelievably stressful and exhausting and frightening and depressing and some of the people I worked with drank like OMG off duty to cope. Then they came in to work the next day and did the job. Because it really needed doing.

This job is like that, plus some. Oh, but none of us drink like OMG. *g*

 cvillette

March 6 2008, 04:52:50 UTC COLLAPSE

Except on fridays.



 trollcatz

March 6 2008, 05:33:18 UTC COLLAPSE

You know, I actually typed that. Then I said, no, shame on me, I shouldn't say that about us, and deleted it.

Independently verified by a second source, however...!

(And not EVERY Friday!)



 cvillette

March 6 2008, 12:32:52 UTC COLLAPSE

And we are joined by academics and politicians when we do.

And T. can drink me under the table.



 trollcatz

March 6 2008, 15:05:33 UTC COLLAPSE

We drink AND hang out in bad company. We are the kids our parents warned us against.

 cvillette

March 6 2008, 15:27:09 UTC COLLAPSE

You're only just noticing that now?



 trollcatz

March 6 2008, 15:29:59 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, I only took Intro to Self-Knowledge because it was a degree requirement. *g*


 cvillette

March 6 2008, 15:34:59 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, well tonight? I can't stay out too late--I wanna try a recipe from the new *Cook's Illustrated*--but I figure, we can spend all day climbing the figurative and then switch

to the literal.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 17:03:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hosanna! If I could sing, I would sing them. Let us do this thing. T.'s got office hours until 8, so I can wallcrawl and still pick up Thai before she gets home. (She left this a.m. complaining that one cannot justify eating chicken satay for breakfast, even if there were a Thai place open at that hour that would sell it to her.)

 [cvillette](#)

[March 6 2008, 17:06:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Tasha's got some kind of political fundraiser thing, which I totally threatened to start telling Work Stories at if she made me go. So yes, let us climb until 8.




 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 18:39:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I could get out of U. fundraisers and department dinners that way, too. But unlike SOME people I know, I am way too nice for that. *g*

(That is so not true. One of the political economics asst. profs once tried to explain his theory about why people close to the equator are poor and stupid. In one of those gawdawful flat nasal voices. So I told him aaaaaaall about the incidence of sadistic ritual in disorganized serial killers.)



 [cvillette](#)

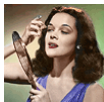
[March 7 2008, 01:43:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You're a spouse. I'm a boytoy.

It has perks. 8) 8) 8) 8)

(Besides, I'm going to something for her on Saturday that involves a bowtie. And doubtless, making polite conversation with people whose wattles are about to petition for admittance to the UN, and who haven't had an original thought since 1962. Where I will be expected to have opinions on what "my demographic" feels about NAFTA and immigration reform.

What exactly is my demographic again?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:00:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

My lil bruddah, recurring arm candy for an up-and-coming politico.

I'm so proud! *sniff!*

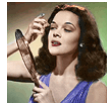
You could just have opinions, and let *them* try to figure out the demographic. It'll provide them hours of amusement.

 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:08:31 UTC](#) Edited: March 7 2008, 04:35:46 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, right after Christmas, they were pretty sure I was something representing some voting block currently being courted by either Barack or Hillary, even if they weren't quite sure what. Now, maybe I can pass for Jewish.

It's the nose.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:35:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Also, you are a Young Person.

Oh, look! A Young Person! We shall enquire of him what issues are most important to Young Persons in this our election year!

For godsake, don't answer "Democracy," or they'll call the bouncers for sure. =8+P


 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:44:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

First and fourth amendment rights?

I'll be on a plane to Gitmo before you can shake your bunny tail.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:02:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"Wattles" is a funny word. You can write it again if you want.

 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:06:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

wattles wattles wattles wattles.

"Boytoy" is good, too.

boytoy boytoy boytoy boytoy

!!!



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:30:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

easily amused




 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:34:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

All these years, I've been angsting over love affairs, and it turns out that I just was applying for the wrong job.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:39:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

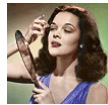
In the modern era, people expect to hold many different jobs in the course of a lifetime.

 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 04:48:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That's kind of what I'm thinking. This is... okay.*

*where by "okay," we mean, "much more than okay."



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 15:57:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

My slowly-dawning realization: "Friends with benefits" means actually, like, being *friends*. Ditching the OMG Are We Expected To Be Together Forever Now shit makes it a lot easier to get to know one's fellow beings.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 17:29:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Also, much more okay for everybody to be imperfect. Darn you, western patriarchal modalities of thought!

 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 17:44:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

aw, see, I've never had any trouble w/being perfect



 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 17:52:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No, darlin'.

You wouldn't.

Yeah, I get that one. My big sister's a paramedic (on maternity leave right now--I have the cutest Niece ever) and my brother-in-law's a firefighter, and they both go back even after the incredibly gross and the utterly heartbreaking, because it just needs to be done.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 6 2008, 15:39:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There was a Buckner & Garcia novelty record back in the 80's, "Pac Man Fever," which was all video game songs, some of them really funny. One of them was about Defender, and it included the line, "It's a dirty, filthy job, but it's gotta be done."

I still have that pop into my head at inopportune moments.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 6 2008, 15:39:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Because childhood is an idyllic time of establishing faulty neurological pathways that will haunt you throughout life.

 [calanthe-b](#)

[March 6 2008, 23:46:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...How did I grow up in the 80s and miss that?

Oh, well, I wouldn't have got the references anyway.



 [eljefe](#)

[March 6 2008, 15:37:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I think back to how much I used to drink in the military, and what was considered "normal" and shudder. Chasing Wild Turkey shots with Jack and Coke. Or just more whiskey. "Choir Practice". 72 hour long blasts. Gack. Faulty coping mechanisms for \$500

 [cvillette](#)

[March 6 2008, 15:40:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Which is about what that much drinking will cost you....



 [eljefe](#)

[March 6 2008, 19:29:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If your lucky. Some of my friends had 4 figure bar tabs. But the military caters to alcoholics, the Class 6 has cheap booze. But that's not the worst thing about it, not by a long shot. But those stories suck, I'd rather talk about the time in Amsterdam my buddy almost tossed an OSI agent into the river. *laughs*

L

 kitanzi

March 6 2008, 22:48:43 UTC COLLAPSE

That sounds like a story worth hearing! Share, please?

Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of
Daphne Worth, who you all knew
as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half
of this one! And I got to sleep in
for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law
enforcement
professional--